CHAT OF THE SEASON.

AGED WISDOM - EDITH'S POSITION - CELLAR CLEANLINESS - PASTEL PAINTING.

"Edith must be in a good set in London, after all." said one of her intimates, apropos of an American woman whose social position in England was a mooted question. "I saw her name at the

Duchess of B.'s." "Ah, but that was a ball, and 3,000 invitations re sent out, I am told," answered another of r dear friends, anxious that the absent one ould not receive too much honor. "That surely

"Yes, but I heard that the Prince talked with her for fully fifteen minutes," exclaimed another

"Oh! Ah!" uttered the fashionable crowd, pulte overpowered by such indubitable evidence

"I have been young and am now old" is a sentence pregnant with the wisdom of garnered expelike to preach a sermon to girls," said a woman of the world the other day, "if I could only get them listen and to believe my words, and avail themio a deaf generation. Looking backward, I can see experience and observation. A girl makes what is up the gay sceptre of English caricature when his fair. His house belongs to a class (as it may called a good marriage, for instance; the bride groom-elect belongs to the 'jeunesse doree'; he is oung, rich and attractive, and every one says ow fortunate she is. Another one of her friends marries a struggling young lawyer or business man. They commence their tiny housekeeping on the merest pittance, and the world shrugs its shoulders and is inclined to sneer at love in a cot-But see the same couples twenty-four years later. The hard-working business or professional man probably has an assured position and for-tune, and his wife is happy in the home he has her, and the comfort with which he surthan probable that he is rich no longer; he has profession, he is unfitted for business, and ere is nothing left for himself or his wife but a struggling existence. This is no imaginary pict-I have seen it happen over and over again and the statistics all prove that in this country, at at it is almost unfortunate to be born rich. Another point I should like to dwell upon with

ung people is the misery and folly of living beond their income. The standard of fashionable life been so high of late years, and the requirement of nocicy so extravagant that a young couple brought up in luxury in their respective homes will find even a comfortable income very inadequate for their requirements. Midical must have her mab and her French dresses; and her spouse would be lost without his club and his horses-while they both feel that they must live 'like other people' o their set. And so, little by little, a burden of debt curred that sooner or later must bring them to grief. But do you suppose," continued the speaker after a slight pause, "that it would do any good for me to beg and implore young people of to-day to consider all these things and model their lives "This might happen to others,' says the bride, 'but not to me.' 'I shall be sure to stop in time,' thinks the youth on his way down hill-and so the world goes on, and the old fable of the grasshopper and the ant is acted over and over again. Every generation must buy its own experience, and learn by personal observation."

to a young girl's debut in society.

"Oh, Daisy X is not coming out this winter; her

as 'going out' is quite different-you are in society

fewer coids and sore throats. How many of our young Murray Hill dames, we wonder, visit daily all the underground portions of their houses, the dark closets, the passageways, and, above all, the cellar? And yell it is just those places that may affect the air of the whole house. The plumbing and draimage of the dwelling in the basement are of the greatest importance, and bad air in the cellar may cause unpleasant throat troubles during the entire winter. It behooves every house-very is kept with as scruptions care as the draw-increase. In the first place it should be a manufacture, finely should be a manufacture, finely should be attracted and inspect the same of those provoking but pre-thorage one of those wills. No passerby can guess what it hides, tho thouse wills. No passerby can guess what it hides, tho the will admit you by a little doorway in the bricks and linger with our backet of the will admit you by a little doorway in the bricks pour pre-thorage of the wills and the city's notes and the city on are a friend. No passerby can guess what it hides, thouse and the city on are a friend. No passerby can guess what it hides, the same of the wills and the tisks you for the study on the doorway in the bricks and ling with one they one as friend. No passerby can guess with whose of the wills, house and the tisks and in t room. In the first place, it should be freshly whitewashed every year; lime in itself is a disin-fectant, and it makes it much cleaner and lighter. Any servent can whitewash with a suitable brush, and the whitewash itself is easily made in the following way: Put two quarts of unsiaked lime in an old tub; pour a teakettle full of boiling water on it, and clap a cover immediately over the tub. When cold, add enough water to make it of the consistency of milk, a little blueing and a handful of sait, and beat it well. The windows in the cellar should be washed frequently, and on every fine sunshiny day let them stand open an hour or so. The floor, too, must be scrubbed two or three times during the winter, and if the cement is broken it should be filled in. A well-ventilated, clean cellar is of the first importance, and yet it is generally the last thing considered.

"Notwithstanding the liberal art education of the day and the facilities that are afforded on every side for developing any genius or talent that might be latent in the community, there are really very be latent in the community, there are really very few good designs in wall papers that are of native production," said a woman who had her ideals about the furnishing of a new house. "I wanted to hang the walls of my sitting-room with paper containing two shades of yellow, something that would hold the sunstitute through the dark, gloomy days of winter. I leaded everywhere for what I wanted, in the best establishments, but was quite unsuccessful, antil I found the very thing I was looking for in a Morris design. For that, however, I shall have to wait several weeks, as it will have we could have fewer mediocre artists and more good designers it would be better for the art deto be sent for to England. It seems to me that if

"Yes; I believe that my children speak all the languages derived from the Latin," said Mrs. Pedantic rather pompously when some one complimented her on her little girls' proficiency in Italian. "Poor dear mites!" sighed a tender mother, sympathetically, in an aside. "Only fancy what that represents in the way of single." I am told that represents in the way of study! I am told that Mrs. P. makes it her boast that her daughters have not a haif-hour unprofitably employed from morning until night. No delightful hours of ab-solute bliss with fairy tales and no happy, idle afternoons with their dolls! It makes me quite sad to think of their stunted young lives and over-

Pastel painting is an art that has come greatly to the fore of late years. For brilliancy and purity of tint it cannot be equalled, and many a famous artist of the day turns from his oil colors to his crayon box for relaxation, taking great delight in the vivid and fresh effects which can be produced by comparatively rapid work. It would doubtless quite supersede water-colors as a convenient and satisfactory medium for sketching were it not for the danger of rubbins; for no "fixatif" has yet been found that does not detract from the soft yet brilliant effect which is its chief characterbecoming more and more popular. Those who are fond of sketching or painting should try this delightful art. Graduated colors, assorted, either for landscape or portrait use, can be bought at any of the places where artists' materials are sold, as well be places where artists' materials are sold, as well because the purpose. Many artists ward to heaven in a whirtwind of emotion. At

prefer vellum, and prepare it themselves by rubbing to give additional depth and color. There are so it with glass paper, No. 1, until it is uniformly many surprises in crayon painting, and inspiraroughened. Another paper that produces excelient effects in additional depth and continued in the surprise in crayon painting, and inspirations, as it were, of which the artist may avail
ient effects in additional depth and continued in the surprise of the surpris ent effects is ordinary pumice-paper, with a coat of starch put on with a large, soft brush; when proficiency has been obtained are very fascinatthis is dry, brush off the surface powder, and it is ing. A certain well-known artist, the other day, ready for use. What is generally used is sanded oil-paper manufactured especially for crayon work. For portraits it is best to put one or two thicknesses of cloth on the board before tacking on the paper, as the rubbing is apt to tear it. Sketch the lovely changeable silk which formed the gigot outline of your carbon. utline of your subject very lightly with a hard sleeves of her costume. brown crayon. A lead-pencil should never be glowed with its changeful lights on his paper, and used. A stump is a very good thing to put in the his delight in the work was most contagious. first tints with. Begin with the lights, keep the various tints perfectly pure, and when they are all in blend them together with the finger. Afterward they may be worked over with the crayon point of the lovely glistening sik was produced.

DU MAURIER'S HOME. AND ARTISTIC LONDON HOMES IN

GENERAL. Speaking of Rotten Row the other day, Mr

artistic nature. His refinement is not more apparent in his writing than in the caricatures which he addresses to a far less sensitive region of our

intelligence. Maurier lives in London, as all successful Henry James said that the spectacle it presents furing the fashionable hours is worth watching once a year, if only to see how like Du Maurier it all is London said to the Du Maurier it all is London said to the Academy to reward authors for works that make for public thier are devoted to vividness and "chic," the Eng-thier are devoted to vividness and "chic," Henry James said that the spectacle it presents juring the fashionable hours is worth watching do know; theirs is no theoretical surmise or imaginary deduction. The cause and effect are both there to judge from, and the conclusions, there is the fashionable hours is worth watching the fashionable hours is worth w legs, to his planning, pushing Mrs. Ponsonby de Tompkyns, a figure of the world worldly, his draniticant. It is in Old Grove House, near Hampmatis personae in "Punch" are the dramatis per- stead Heath, that Mr. Du Maurier Elustrates the M. de Montyon, under a clause in that philanthro so issen and to believe in the English capital. Of course fondness of his craft for an undisturbed retreat, their accent is in many cases a trifle forced, but We can imagine him secluded behind this lofty deaf generation. Looking backward, I can see that is the business of the caricaturist. Du Mau-early what ought and ought not to have been that I long to induce others to profit by my sixties, about the time of Leech's death. He took maldens, tall, and every one of them most divinely



MR. DU MAURIER'S HOME.

great predecessor dropped it, and he has not re- | fairly be called) which forms one of the most There seems to be a considerable difference between "coming out" and "going out" as applied tween "coming out" and "going out" as applied and had an English mother, but he had a French city, and even now it has a large domain. But the composition of the control father, and was educated in France. His prominent trans are all un-English. British artists who People are still in mourning. She will only go out to this that and the other," said a belle of two seasons the other day. "Will you tell me what constitutes the difference between 'coming out' and 'going out?" asked a puzzled masculine listener.

"Oh to 'come out' you must have a tea or a confession, the love of the latter's said days." "In the love of the movement inaugurated to the control of the century, Period the use of brick in private dwellings. He easing English architects of the century, Period the use of brick in private dwellings. He easing English architects of the century, Period the use of brick in private dwellings. He easing English architects of the use of brick in private dwellings. He also some of the use of brick in private dwellings. He allow of the use of brick in private dwellings. He al "Oh, to 'come out' you must have a tea or a ball, or be formally introduced in some fashion," epiled the youthful authority, decisively. "Wherehat." Du Maurier's own pretty girl is more charming than any which has ever figured in "Punch."
"I do hope," he says, "that the reader does not distlike her." 'incog.' as it were, and it takes a long time to be fully recognized. Some girls 'go out' the first winter and 'come out' the next; it is rather a good plan, as one gains a lot of experience and knowledge of the world which is invaluable to a debutante the next season."

Inexperienced housekeepers should remember that perfect cleanliness in every department of the house is essential for the preservation of health, and that personal supervision of each nook and corner is absolutely essential to insure this result. Many a careful young mother who guards her little ones with the most jealous care, and who oversees a single of the control of the c

HER LATEST PORTRAITS-HOW SHE WANTED TO

Not many people who have seen safe being hardt in some impassioned situation on the stage would have ever imagined that at one time she had serious thoughts of entering a convent. Although the fair Sara is a Jewess, she was by



BERNHARDT AT HOME. her father's desire educated at a numbery, and it was while there that her genius received its first impulse, her imagination being struck by the sing-



BERNHARDT IN HER NEW PLAY.

experienced the sensation of being on the point of ascending straight up to heaven in the presence of an astounded congregation. I bad a burning desire to become a nun, and later on I was very near taking the veil. I desired it most ardently, and as everything I desire comes sooner or later, I am still surprised that I have not yet been a nun. When I was told that I possessed a nice voice and recited poetry very prettily, I imagined myself in a cathedral pulpit declaiming to a multitude electrified by my words. From that state of I mind to playing tragedy in a great theatre there is but one step, and I can truly say that I took that step meonsciously." It is a matter of no small difficulty to imagine the great tragedismneas the immde of a cloister. Her vocation was clearly that of the stage. The cathedral pulpit from which she longed to thrill the crowds was closed to her eloquence, but she has surely attained her ardent wish by electrifying them with her acting. mind to playing tragedy in a great theatre there

CHESTNUTS.

A nice way of serving chestnuts in a savory man-ner is to peel and bianch them and fry them in a her is to peel and onanch them and rry them in a little butter till they are crisped. Then pour enough bolling stock or water over them to cover them, and siew them till they are tender, but not till they break to pieces. After this drain them thoroughly and set them in the oven for about ten minutes to become dry and crisp again. Sprinkle salt over them and serve them.

Marrons glace is a famous French confection for which the following rule has been given: Peel the hestnuts and put them in boiling water until the them (which consists in rubbing off this thin skin) and throw them again into a saucepan of boiling water. Cook them for thirty minutes. They should be perfectly firm but soft. When they are done drain them gently and lay them in a basin of tepid added. When they have stood for four hours in this water and are thoroughly cold, drain them again and dry them with a cloth. Put six pounds of sugar in a sugar boffer with a quart of cold water. Then ent the whites of three eggs into a pint of water and add. Let this mixture come to the boiling point, stirring it carefully. The moment it begins tinue this three or four times till a dark scum becover it closely and set it back where it will slowly it. The syrup beneath should be crystal clear; but if you think necessary it may be strained. This de-pends upon the purity of the granulated sugar used. pends upon the purity of the granulated sugar used.
Boil the syrup again till it forms the "thread,"
that is, till a drop taken between the fingers will
draw out into a thread when the fingers are separated. Put the chestnuts in the syrup and let them
boil for five minutes. Then set them aside till next
morning, still in the syrup. Strain the syrup off
them and let it boil until it reaches the souffe
stage, or when a little taken up in a spoon and
blown on hard will fly off in tiny bubbles. Now
pour this syrup over the drained chestnuts and let
them stand over night again. Next day prepare
some fresh syrup in the same way you did the
first and boil it to the "ball," or until a drop rolled
between the diagers, which have been properly
chilled in ice water, forms a creamy ball. Lift the
chestnuts out of the first syrup on the point of a
skewer, one by one, dip them into the new syrup
and lay them to dry on boards which have been
covered with greased papers or the paraffine papers
used by confectioners. Let them dry in a warm
kitchen until firs. A POET ON SOCIALISM.

FRANCOIS COPPEE AT THE FRENCH himself, that experiments with it after a certain ACADEMY-SIR ROBERT MORIER.

Paris, November 18.

brought forward at the French Academy. This was done by M. Coppee, the poet of the poor. The occasion was the awarding of Montyon prizes to poor people for their self-denying and benevolent actions. The award of "the Montyon prizes of virtue" is an annual ceremonial, and takes place in the presence of the five academies forming the Institute of France, and of the pick of literary, artistic and fashionable society. On the director or president of the Academy for the quarter of the year in which this solemnity comes off the duty devolves of eulogizing M. de Montvon and the recipients of his testamentary beneficence. Who was prestige, M. de Montyon? He was a judge, who was an emigre during the Revolution, was the owner of a large estate, a miser, extremely vain and flinty Du Maurier lives in London, as all successful and died in 1824. He wanted to save and yet to artists there live, with a homelike charm of envicomment equalled newhere else. Where the luxurious a large part of his fortune to the Academy to general, the director of the Andemy, who eulogizes pist's will, has his tongue in his cheek as he lauds him and the recipients of his bounty. In most cases it would be hard to help being ironical. If the poor creatures to whom the prizes of are awarded were only half as good as the director of the Academy describes them, neither he nor any body listening to him would be worthy to clean their shoes. Praise is expected, because to give it is on of the conditions on which, under Montyon's will, the Academy has a right to dispose of the funds

> M. Dumas fils, a few years ago, was exquisitely and openly satirical. M. Coppee is the poet of the poor and believes in the sanctifying action of poverty when it is accepted in a patient spirit, and as God-sent discipline to exercise and strengthen the noral sense in the masses of human creatures. He was in dealing with the recipients of prizes the contrary of satirical. The poet, who is a plous Roman Catholle, and in a peculiar and independent way a Conservative, availed himself of the universal terror to which Anarchism exsounded by dynamite is now giving rise to bring orward the question of Socialism and the of the poverty-stricken. In doing so he merely rung changes on the teachings of the Gospel. But avoided threadbare pulpit formula and preented the main subjects with which he dealt in a riking light, giving a personal ring to what he said. The fruits of modern science were bitter, in of the heart and overrated mere head knowledge M. Coppee was hard on the political economists and others who would never give an aims unles through an organization of cierks and inspectors who eat up charitable gifts before it can get to the from the dead he would experience some disagree able surprises. On one side persons with grave faces who had studied the question of pauperism could tell him that far from doing good, private charity did mischief by intensifying the bad state rould see the poor turn up their noses at the dole receive them with a bad grace. If M. de Montyor went to a workingclass meeting he would hea omebody on the platform or in the tribune declain elieve the hunger of the starving.

commission, or of learned economists who wanted to deal with the question of pauperism, they would say that the best course was to let it solve itself and do nothing. Elsewhere he would be told that St. Martin acted foolishly in giving in midwinter his mantle to a naked cripple. The sooner the cripple lied of cold the better. It was of more importance to the world that a being in all respects noble lik pleurisy than that the begger might those who try to get rid of pauperism by saving banks, friendly societies, charity organizations and the like, did a good, albeit an imperfect work madmen those whose souls rise in revolt against the share of the good things that nature and human inhor produce. Both started from different points. out faced the same goal. Both had the same deal. What they wanted was a state of civilization in which excessive poverty would be im-possible, and in which a united social enort would supply the place of an infallible Providence. It knots, the perfection was of this world and progress led to hour on the control of the present of the control of the contr

it, both prepared for the return of the golden cows and years of scarcity succeed years of plenty, No statute would cure the selfishness of some and The poor would, therefore, be always among us. M. Coppes thanked God, when saying this, that the spirit of charity would be always active in the ways rich people who could not enjoy their wealth onstantly coming home to their minds. Such peo-de would give their money, their time, their best fforts, their tenderness and their devotion to the

poverty-stricken. In alluding to Socialism, M. Coppes reminded his hearers that Lazarus, full of venomous sore was at the gaie. But the rankling ulcers had exasperated him. Every one now felt that there was a social danger, and the sense that there was one betrayed itself in every civilized country. The souls of the poor, formerly southed by prayer, or intoxicated by military glory, or by liberty that was to be won, were now-and who could bisme them?-more matter-of-fact. The spirit of the century that is drawing to its close sways them. This, however, was not a reason to conclude that they were no longer capable to blaze up with a flame of enthusiasm for a great cause. But just now the demands of the working classes everywhere aimed at practical results. After all, what they asked was only what humanity owed them. That is to say, less grinding toil in the years in which they could work, and a little comfort to be secured to them in old age. The classes in possession of wealth had better not turn a deaf ear to those demands which became more and more imperious. It was no use crying out that such or such reforms were impossible because they jarred with the habits and prejudices of such classes. What might not and could not happen? Had a prophet gone o a courtler at Versailles in 1788 and told him that sixty years later the vote of his grandson would not weigh more in the National scales than the vote of a shoeblack, he would have shrugged his shoulders, and wheeled round on his high, red

vote of a shoeblack, he would have shrugged his shoulders, and wheeled round on his high, red heel to show his contempt for the prediction.

M. Coppee hoped that modern society would be more reasonable, and would look at passing occurrences through the light of the past. But he was an optimist because the great ones of the earth did not merely listen to the counsels of prudence. They were listening to counsels coming from great hearts, and therefore from eloquent mouths. Their counsels came from pulpits and from the tribune of the parliaments. They were expressed at international conferences, by sceptics, by believers, by conservatives, by radicals. The question of black poverty—for there was no other social question—was now not only stated and demanding a solution, but was in all minds, and would soon have to be dealt with in the sense of justice and kindness by the legislatures. Poor there must always be. But that black poverty that degrades the human being could be done away with. What a triumph and glory its disappearance would be for civilization?

The death is announced of Sir Robert Morier, who was one of the particular favorites of the Prince Consort, and for that reason of Queen Victoria, His father, a German, who was naturalized an Englishman and known as Stockmar No. 2, was pushed in the diplomatic service by the Prince Consort, one of the reasons why the Prince and Queen quarrelled with Lord Palmerston in 181 was his having often snabbed the elder Morier and stood in the way of the rapid promotion which they desired for him. Sir Robert was sent as Minister to Darmstadt in 1866. His real mission was to help and comfort by every means in his power the late Princes Alice, Grand Duchess of Hesse-Darmstadt; ber uncle-in-law the then Grand Duke, and her husband.

and Hanover against Prussia. He was charged to write confidentially to Queen Victoria about the worries and the prospects of the most amiable and lovable of her daughters. Sir Robert was also charged to prepare the way for a match between the only daughter of the late Czar and the Duke of Edinburgh. The late Czarina was a Princess of Hesse-Darmstadt, and she and all her family went to that Grand Duchy every summer, just as the present Czarina goes to Denmark. The Czar bought a piace at Jugenheim, half way between Darmstadt and Heidelberg, and the Czarina the Castle of Holligenberg, which she gave to her brother, Prince Alexander of Hesse. Sir Robert Morier became almost a family friend of the Imperial Russians. It was probably at Russian instigation that in 1859-71 he sent to the French Government confidential information given him by the Empress Fracterick, then Crown Princess, about Socialism was a few days ago for the first time

sian instigation that in 1870-71 he sent to the Frecht, of Government confidential information given him by the Empress Frederick, then Crown Princess, about the movements of the German Army. When this transpired six years ago Prince Bismarck demanded the disgrace of Sir Robert, who was then Ambassador to the Court of St. Petersburg. But the Czar and the Queen stood by Sir Robert, and he held his position in spite of Bismarck. It was the latter who came out of the tussie with loss of prestifes.

SUPPOSE WE HAD WAR.

THE SWIFT COLUMBIA WOULD SWEEP COMMERCE FROM THE SEAS.

ONLY THE LUCANIA COULD MAKE A LONG CHASE FOR HER-HOW SHE MIGHT ESCAPE THE CRUISER.

Whether the new cruiser Columbia could catch the fastest ocean liners now affoat or not is a question often discussed in shipping circles. That she would be able to overhaul nearly all ocean merchant vessels is admitted, but there are one or two which it is a question if she could overtake. On her trial trip the Columbia for four hours made an average of 22.81 knots an hour. This was made under the most favorable circumstances, with picked coal and picked firemen. It is a rule that a man-of-war does not make af-terward, in the ordinary course of her life, as fast time as on her trial trip. It is also true that modern men-of-war have never been called upon to make phenomenal bursts of speed in the course of their cruises, except in cases of pressing emer-

It is safe to say, however, that the Columbia will have a sustained sea speed of over 21 knots in cruising time. The two vessels which the Columbia might have difficulty in catching are the Campania and the Lucania. The Campania has made the highest average hourly speed ever attained by a vessel in a transatlantic voyage. She did it this month when she made an average of 21.28 knots from Queenstown to New-York. The highest average speed for one day was made the Lucania, which ran at an average of 22.74 knots for 24 hours, 50 minutes-

nautical day-coming west. It will be seen that the Columbia, Lucania and Campania are at least worthy rivals in speed. The greater length of the big Cunarders would tell in their favor in a heavy sea way, but that advantage might be offset by the fact that while the screws of the big Cunarders might be "racing," the triple screw equipment of the Columbia would give her a greater hold on the water. "This," Chief Constructor Wilson once said of the Colum bia, "would tell greatly in a chase after a liner." If the Columbia were after a transatlantic liner. on thoughts of capture intent, she would un-

doubtedly be driven for all she was worth even as the Prairie Bell was when-"She came tearing along that night

The oldest boat in the line With a nigger squat on her safety valve And her furnace crammed with rosin and pine." Then she might make her 22 knots or, if the

weather were favorable, come up to her trial speci. But the Campania and the Lucania would speed. But the Campania and the Lucania would also be "hustling" and making the best time they could. Now suppose there was war between England and America, and the Columbia was looking for one of the two big ships, which, under those circumstances would be either in use as transports or transformed into light-armed commerce destroyers themselves A sharp outlook would be kept from the crow's nest for the swift and terrible Columbia. As her four smokestacks would make her more readily distinguishable than an ordinary ship, she could be recognized for a certainty with a gluss, say fifteen miles under ordinary circumstances, or say approximately eighten miles under the most favorable circumstances. The Columbia would also recognize the Cunarder dinary circumstances, or say approximately eighteen indies under the most favorable circumstances. The Columbia would also recognize the Cunarder and the race would begin. If the Columbia made the time she made on her trial race of 2281 knots and the Lucania made the best time she ever made of 2.74 knots an hour the Columbia would have gained on the Lucania at the end of an hour of of a knot. But the Lucania has the advantage of an eighteen-mile start, Eighteen miles is equal to about 152-3 knots. The fraction is a triffe larger, but 2-3 is near enough for practical purposes. Now if the Columbia gains of of a knot in one hour it would take her a little over nine days to overtake the Lucania. In that time the Lucania could easily make a British fortified port, no matter where the chase should take place. England mas a chain of fortifications around the world.

the world.

In the case of the Campania, taking her best average speed for a transstlantic voyage of 21.28 knots, the Columbia would have a difference in her favor of 1.54 knots. If she gained 1.53 knots an hour on the Campania, it would take her to overcome the 152-3 knots which the Campania have the start, about 19 hours and 25 minutes. It would ship which the Columbia could not catch. In a long stern chase such as the Columbia would have after the Lucania she would not probably get within fighting range until days enough had passed for the Cunarder to make a port or for the chase to be given up. In the case of the Campania a gun from the Columbia would probably shorten the chase. Say the Columbia in chasing the Lucania opened fire on her at five knots distance. Then she would have 1923 knots to overcome before she could fire, and that would take her over six days.

A FRENCH BOY HERO.

From The London Daily News.

Another name, our Paris correspondent says, is added to the list of boy heroes of the French wars by the death of a drummer boy at the siege of Manbeuge a hundred years ago. The circumstances, overlooked at the time, were brought to light by modern historians of the French Revolution. Strauh, or Stroh, as it is also spelt, was a drummer of fourteen in the French Royal Swedish Regiment. It was on October 15, 1723. The Army of the Convention had undertaken to raise the slege of Manbeuge by the Austrians, and Strauh's regiment had been sent to occupy the village of Pouclers. Regardless of danger, the young drummer shipped through the lines of Austrian skirmishers by hedges and ditches, and reached the centre of the village, where he proceeded to perform on his drum a ratting call to arms. The enemy, believing that the French had occupied the village, retreated in disorder. This enabled the French to get up to the first houses of the village. By this time the Austrians had discovered how they had been played with, and were in no humor to forgive the author of their defeat. Strauh ran for his life, but too late. Surrounded in front of the church by Hungarian Grenadiers he fell, having binnelf shot down several of his assailants. A peassant hidden in a loft had witnessed the whole scene. Some years later in the the army he met Strauh's brothers, who were aware that the drummer boy had been killed, but were ignorant of the circumstances of his death until the peasant told them. In 187, in opening the ground in front of the Church of Dourlers, a boy's skeleton was found among the bedies of seven Hungarian Grenadiers. Thus the peasant's story, which it appeared impossible to authenticate, received a confirmation. From The London Daily News.

From The London Daily News. From The London Daily News.

The railway marks invented by the Hungarlan Minister, Dr. Lukais, will be adopted by all Hungarlan railways on December 1 next. For the future no traveller on Hungarlan railways will be troubled to stand waiting at the ticket office for his ticket. He will be in a position to make out his ticket, for himself, On a blank card he will write the name of the station from which he takes his departure, and that of the station to which he means to go, and he will stick on to the remaining empty space on the card as many "railway marks" as his Journey will cost. The blank cards will be obtainable at all tobacco snops.

## MUSICAL MATTERS.

PROGRAMME FOR THE WEEK-NEWS AND

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The musical programme for the week beginning Sunday-First concert at the Metropolitan Opera House, under the direction of Anton Seidi. Damrosch Popular Concert at the Music Hall.

Monday-Metropolitan Opera House, Mme. Melba in "Lucia di Lammermoor." Irving Place Theatre, Ferenczy Company in "Der Vogeihaendier." Tuesday—Third Slivinski concert, Madison Square Garden Hall, at 8. Mendelssohn Glee Club concert.

Thursday-Public rehearsal of Harlem Philhar-monic Society, afternoon; fourth Silvinski concert, at 8; Rubinstein Club at the Music Hall. Friday-Public rehearsal, Symphony Society, afternoon, at the Music Hall. Concert of the Harlem Philharmonic Society. "Romeo and Juliet" at the Metropolitan Opera House. Chickering Hall, con-

cert by Emma R. Steiner. Saturday-Matinee, "Philemon and Baucis" and "Cavalleria Rusticana," at the Metropolitan Opera House. Damrosch afternoon Popular, at the Music Hall. Concert of the Symphony Society, Music Hall, evening.

The second week of the opera promises to be fully as interesting as the first. A large share of the popular curiosity will doubtless centre in the first appearance of Mme. Melba on Monday evening, when the opera will be Donizetti's "Lucia di Lammermoor." On Wednesday "Hamlet" will enable Mr. Lassalle to show himself in a role for which he is already admired in New-York, as he has long been in Paris. On Friday one of the two fine successes of season before last will be re-vived; that is to say, "Romeo and Juliet," with Mme. Emma Eames and the brothers De Reszke. The second matinee will bring a repetition o "Philemon and Baucis" and "Cavalleria Rusticana."

It is a fact which will be heard with as mi pleasure as it is recorded that Messrs. Abbey and Grau have put the musical direction of the proected series of Sunday evening popular concerts in the hands of Mr. Seidl. This insures tar interest in the instrumental features of the pro-gramme than past experiences justify the public to expect from Sunday-night operatic concerts, Meanwhile, there is a suggestion of the plane on which the vocal parts will be maintained in the circumstance that at the first concert this evening the singers will be Mmes. Calve, Arnoldson and Nordica and M. Plancon.

The second public rehearsal and concert of the Symphony Society will take place at the Music Hall next Friday afternoon and evening. The programme is as follows: Suite for orchestra, Bach; concerto for pianoforte, Hummei (M. de Pachmann); overture, "Prometheus Bound," Goldmark; solos for pianoforte, Chopin (M. de Pachmann); "Har-Symphony, Berlioz (viola obligato, Ottokar Novacek.

The solo performers at the Damrosch Popular Concert at Music Hall to-night will be Amalia Materna, soprano; A. Montegriffo, tenor, and Richard Burmeister, planist. The programme, the same as that of yesterday afternoon, is as follows: Part I, con-cert overture, Cherubini; concerto in F minor, for piano with orchestra, Chopin, played by Mr. Burmeister; "Elizabeth's Prayer" (Tannhaeuser), Mme. Materna; intermezzo from Leoncavallo's "I Pagliacci," and the intermezzo from Delibes's ballet "Naila." In Part II the orchestra will play the Tannhaeuser "Bacchanale" (Paris version); the third act of "Siegfried" will be given, with Mme. Materna as Brunnhilde, and Mr. Montegriffo as Siegfried.

Mr. David Bispham, an English barytone who has been a member of Sir Augustus Harris's company at the Royal Opera, Covent Garden, for several easons past, arrived in New-York on the Lucania, and will make his first appearance at the Damrosch popular concerts next Saturday afternoon and Sunday night. He will sing three Cavaller songs, with male chorus, which are old Jacobite songs arranged by C. Villiers Stanford. The other singers at these certs will be Miss Lillian Blauvelt, soprano; Mr. A. Montegriffo, tenor, and Miss Katherine Fleming,

Mme. Nordica has received the following letter from Mme. Wagner relative to her participation in the Bayreuth festival next summer:

bear Mme. Nordica: Now that all has been settled between the Verwaltunsgrath and Mr. Done, I that time sh fortified result the sense around there here is a sense of 21.28 nee in her knots an it to the sense in her knots an it to over sania had the only ch. In a la would the only ch. In a la would probably sugh had.

The Harlem Phithaemonia Scalattin Sense of 21.28 nee in her knots an it would the only characteristic for the sense of the German language, which of course, is at Bayreuth a principal thing. With the greatest confidence I look toward your activity on our stage, dear Mme. Nordica, and with a sesurance and my thanks, I send you the extense of the German language, and with the greatest confidence I look toward your activity on our stage, dear Mme. Nordica, and with a service of the German language, which of course, is at Bayreuth a principal thing. P. S.—My usual address is Bayreuth, Bayaria, and I would be very glad to see a photograph of yours as Elsa.

The Harlem Philharmonic Society's orchestra, under the direction of Henry T. Fleck, will give justifies public rehearsal and concert on Wednesday its first public rehearsal and concert on Wednesday atternoon and Thursday evening of this week, Miss Olga Pevny will sting an air from "Eury-anthe," and with Signor Campanari, the duet from "The Flying Dutchman." The orchestral numbers will be Beethoven's Eighth Symphony, Reinhold's suite for strings, a scherzo by Cesar Cui, and the overture to "Oberon."

A number of enthusiastic orchestral players of American birth have undertaken an interesting experiment in the shape of an American symptonony orchestra of sixty-five members, all of whom were born in the United States. The leading spirits in the novel enterprise are members of the best bands in the city, which fact augurs well for the artistic level on which it is purposed to maintain the organization. Mr. Sam Franko is the conductor of the American Symphony Orchestra, and also president of the Board of Directors, of which Charles Kurth is secretary and the following gentlemen are members: Felix F. Leifels, August Kircher, Emil Knell, Max Nassauer, Henry P. Schmitt and Carl Hauser.

News Notes—Miss Emma R. Steiner, who composes music and conducts orchestra, will give a concert of her own composition, with the help of an orchestra, at Chickering Hall, next Friday evening. On Monday afternoon of next week Miss Amy Fay and Miss Jennie Dutton, helped by Miss Leonora von Stosch and Emilio Agramonte, will give a concert in Chickering Hall. The third and fourth Silvinski concerts will take place on Tuesday and Thursday evenings of this week. The Ferenczy Comic Opera Company will begin a series of operetta performances at the Irving Place Theatre to-morrow evening, when operetta last season.

A QUEER DIVORCE CASE,

THE MODERN IDEA OF CRUELTY. The counsel in a recent divorce case, remarkable even in the annals of the Chicago courts, sought to defeat the plaintiff's case on a slender technicality, but fortunately without avail. The wife, who sought the divorce, was a particularly mild and obedient person, and the husband had an ingenious method of inflicting cruelty without resorting frequently to personal violence. He compelled her after her marriage to send word to her father and to her uncles and aunts, with whom she had lived, that she wished nothing more to de with them. The letters, which were dictated by him, and she was compelled to send them, contained in-The counsel in a recent divorce case, remarkable

favire the name of the station from which he takes his departure, and that of the station to which he means to go, and he will stick on to the remaining empty space on the card as many "railway marks" as his journey will cost. The blank cards will be obtainable at all tobacco snops.

THE SIORY REMAINED UNFINISHED.

From The Detroit Free Press.

"You may notice," said the Congressman to a group of listeners, "that I tell rather long stories sometimes. Well, I can't help it; I was born that ing or two ago, one of the distinguished and able as special drink. He was thirsty, too, very thirsty, and while I was stirring the drink, for I made it myself, I was telling him a story; blamed interesting story, too, for I never thought about the drink, but kept on stirring it and telling the story. Eight where the nut came in, and when I though upon the part of the nut came in, and when I though upon the part of the p